

## Herald's

Hello. Is This the Natorium?  
Well, I Want To Speak To  
Mr. Fish. Call Up Fridays. Biff!

## Sporting

Say, Waiter. Take Out This  
Egg and Wring Its Neck.  
Yes, Sir, In Just A Moment, Sir.

## Page

# THE KINDLY MR. McFARLAND

Tales Told At the Ringside

By W. A. Phelon

PETER BOYLE, pugilist, was getting on in years. He was baldheaded, somewhat wisened, and a little wheezy in the windpipe. Also, sad to say, Mr. Boyle, as often happens in the fight world, was short of money. His fighting days were done; a political job had fallen down and Pete Boyle, once an idol in the middle west, was up against it.

Mr. Boyle sought out Packey McFarland, the great battler, and, in his salad days, a pupil of Mr. Boyle. To the sympathetic McFarland Peter told his troubles, and as he listened a great light broke upon Mr. McFarland. "Pete," quoth the great fighter, "I'm your friend. Always have been. I'll do anything for you, and right now, to show my friendship, I'll get you lots of money."

"I am too old," objected Boyle, "to climb a porch or yegg a bank, and besides—"

"No such crudity," chirped the merry Mr. McFarland. "Down at South Bend, Indiana, they wish me to meet somebody, anybody, for ten rounds, on a percentage. You can still step some. I will meet you. You shall be Jeff Boyle, Canadian lightweight champion. Put up the very best fight you know how. Go to it like you did when you were a boy. Fight me as hard as you can—hickie that crowd to death—and you shall have every dollar of the money. I won't even hold out a cent, just to show my friendliness. That good old face of yours, Pete, has been very dear to me for many years, and I want to see it smiling in prosperity."

The game though antiquated Mr. Boyle trained bravely for the next ten days, and before a big crowd of South Benders, faced the great McFarland, once his pupil, now the star, and his rescuer from sorrow. The gong changed; good old Peter capered and catcooled even as fifteen years before—and McFarland, absent-mindedly, belted him one on the nose. They clinched, broke free, banged and mixed. Old Peter warmed by the fray, made a showing that set the crowd crazy. Suddenly a ton of brick fell on him, and he was getting it off his chest when the bell sounded.

In the second round, P. McFarland cuffed his former master on the chops and back, rammed him in the ribs, and biffed him on the ears. Welcome was the gong, and old Peter sat in his corner, breathing hard but still uncowed. In the third Peter swore the populace were throwing gloves at him. And so it went on, through nine merry rounds, till the beginning of the tenth saw the crowd in joyous frenzy, and Mr. Boyle somewhat resembling a Hamburg steak, inferiorly assembled.

In the tenth, P. McFarland lit into the good old war horse with gay abandon. Bang and clam, whack and smite, he drove poor old Peter round and round the ring. Three times Peter found the floor. Three times he bravely rose, taking a storm of punches, and when the gong rang for the finish an aged warrior, battered into a baldheaded jelly, was still in the ring.

P. McFarland, true to his word, handed all the money to Mr. Boyle. "I'm tickled to death, old friend," said he, "to give you all this coin, I told you I'd rather see that old face of yours smiling in happiness than anything in all the world!"

Mr. Boyle sighed through his frazzled features. "I appreciate your generosity," said he, "but if you were so fond of this old face of mine, why'd you let me go and alter it so it will never be the same face any more?"

# BALL DOPE

By N. M. Walker

JOE WOOD is another product of that wonderfully fertile land known as Kansas. Joe developed back there on a sod house ranch and he was pitching hay before he pitched a baseball. Joe is as much a natural pitcher as Mathewson is a cultivated plant. Before he knew there was a baseball league, Joe was slowing them over the plate in the backlot Kansas leagues and making them break the way he wished. Joe admits that he developed all of his own curves, although he does not pose as a self made master of the gentle art of flinging.

Wood's first work was done as a freshman in the University of Kansas. There, in company with the other corn belt boys, he played on the college team and surprised the natives by his work. Hutchinson, Kas. in the big stick league, captured this prize pitcher after he had higher educated around Lawrence for one year. Joe was snatched by the big league crushers and finally towed into the Boston camp by one of the Nick Carters who was scouting for the frijole consumers.

Upon Wood, the world series largely depends, slanting it from the Bostonian angle. Wood is but 22. New York batters must not lay any odds on this young's age, for he has been in the out of his Gilettes. Joe will go into the first game against the Giants, if the Boston brow is good. What he does in this initial game will decide his immediate future. If the overgrown smash out his benders, Boston will have to huddle a pitcher from the discard. Nothing of this kind is anticipated or feared. Wood is as steady as an eight day Seth Thomas and is as husky as a house mover. He may be depended upon for as many games as Jacob Stahl may request him to pitch. He may not get away with all of his games, but that lanky Kansan will come out with credit.

Exhibit C, the same being Hugh Jennings' contribution to the cause of contemporary baseball history regarding the world series. Frank Chance picked the Giants, Clark Griffith the Boston Reds. Now Hughie pulls some grass to the general opinion that it is McGraw who is the main stem in the championship series, thereby throwing the preponderance of evidence on the side of the National State McGraw. In Jennings' admiring estimation, is the greatest little leader who ever managed a baseball team or fought a battle. Jennings sidesteps the real issue by saying that neither team will play up to its game and to pick a winner on form would be to reverse the running. Not discrediting Jake Stahl, mind you, Hughie proceeds to laud the

Only four more days, barring the weather, until the New York and Boston nines play a ball game.

# ARCHDALE AND BILLIE BURKE

MEET AND MAKE RECORDS

Columbus, O., Oct. 2.—Dudley Archdale and Billy Burke met on the grand circuit track yesterday in a brilliant contest that brought records to both. The Archdale mare won the race, taking the best of the best of turf history for four heats by trotters. The time total is a second better than that made on the Columbus track last year in the Sopranos-Grace conflict.

Billy Burke's part of the performance was an opening mile in 2:42-1-4, the best trotting time anywhere this year. He broke turning home in the second heat, and Dudley Archdale won easily.

# Barney

NEVADA SAMMY WAS TIED TO THE STAKE. THE FAGGOTS WERE HEAPED UP AROUND HIM AND THE GRINNING WHOOPING RED MEN WERE EXECUTING THEIR FAMOUS BUCK AND WING SPECIALTY PREVIOUS TO EXECUTING SAMMY. BIG CHIEF KUSHQUA SUDDENLY STOPPED THE DANCE AND SPOKE: 'PALE- FACE I ASK YOU QUESTION. ANSWER RIGHT, YOU BURN. 'SHOOT' SAID SAM, THEN THE CHIEF ASKED, 'IF THE OAK COUGHED WOULD THE DIRT BARK?'

TAKE THIS SEAT OLD LADY. HELLO JOHN. IM HOME THIS WEEK. I JUST PUT TEN TONS OF COAL IN. PAINTED THE FRONT PORCH WENT DOWN

BARNEY THE EX-SOLDIER WHO SCRAPED HIS SHINS AT FORT TOTTEN WAS AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE AND HIS BUNK FOR THE NIGHT WAS A BENCH IN MADISON SQUARE. IT WAS RAINING CATS AND DOGS WHEN THE METROPOLITAN CHIMES PUNCHED THE ATMOSPHERE 12 WALLOPS. A COP WHO HAPPENED ALONG SOAKED DARNEY ONE ON THE SNELLER AND TOLD HIM TO MOSEY ON. BARNEY POINTED UP TO THE TOWER AND HOLLERED, 'IN WEATHER LIKE THIS THOSE BELLS IN THE TOWER MUST BE RINGING WET'

WOULD THE CLOCK PUT THE KIDS TO BED AFTER DOING THEIR HOMEWORK CHASED THE CAT OUT AND READ A THOUSAND PAGES OF NOVEL TO THE WIFE

ALL THE FARMERS WERE AT THE COUNTRY BARN DANCE SILAS KORNOR COBB WAS DOING THE SAUSALITO SLIDE WITH YEDOWN MEENIT, THE BELLE OF THE VILLAG, B'GUM, PURTY SOON IN COMES HIRAM FOOLLES, WHOM THEY CALL HIGH FOR SHORT HIRAM WASNT IN A MINUTE WHEN HE BABBLED OUT, 'IF YOU WERE TENTING OUT FOR THE SUMMER AND IT WAS HOT, WOULD YOU SAY THE HEAT WAS INTENSE (INTENTS)?'

HIST!! TIS THE SNORE OF YON COP

GEE YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY YEP NOTHIN' TO DO TILL TO-MORROW

# ONLY AMATEUR TEAMS IN BASEBALL TOURNEY

Amateur teams will compose the baseball tournament of the Os-Aple Jubilee, according to the decision of president Burt Orndorff, and Art Woods, president of the City league, has been appointed as the executive chairman of the baseball committee which will have the entire baseball end of the Os-Aple Jubilee under his control and has already started to arrange for his teams. Lieut. Dean Halford, of the 22d infantry, has been appointed vice chairman of the baseball committee and other members of the committee already appointed are Lieut. Max B. Garber, Harley Kiefer and L. Perkins.

There will be four teams in the three days' tournament, two of them being from El Paso. Art Woods plans to have one of the teams made up of soldier players, the nine men on it being picked from the ball playing material

of all of the army forces stationed in El Paso. The team will not be made up alone of the 22d infantry players, like the one already in the City league, but players will be selected from the two regiments of infantry, the three regiments of cavalry, the artillery battery and the signal corps.

Besides the army team, El Paso will have a team composed of the cream of the civilian players of the City league. On this team chairman Woods intends to use the players of the Globe Mills team as a plan to work on and the weak spots of the team will be filled in with players from both the Bakers and Sheltons. As the Millers are prominent in the City League championship race, the team will be allowed to wear the Globe Mills suits.

Other teams to be represented in the tournament will be Peccos and Hurley, which have already signified a desire to send amateur teams to El Paso to take part in the games.

# Boston Breaks Groom's Winning Streak

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston	103	46	.691
Washington	89	60	.597
Philadelphia	89	60	.597
Chicago	73	77	.487
Cleveland	71	79	.472
Detroit	69	80	.463
St. Louis	52	96	.347
New York	50	99	.335

Games Thursday.  
Boston at Philadelphia.  
Washington at New York.  
Cleveland at St. Louis.  
Chicago at Detroit.

Tuesday's Results.  
At Philadelphia—R. H. E.  
Philadelphia 3 3 3  
New York 3 7 3  
Batteries: Philadelphia, Seamon and Peacock; New York, Keating andweeney.

At Washington—R. H. E.  
Washington 3 7 5  
Boston 12 13 1  
Batteries: Washington, Groom, Engel and Henry; Boston, Bedient and Thomas.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	103	46	.691
Pittsburgh	95	57	.622
Chicago	89	59	.601
Cincinnati	87	61	.588
Philadelphia	71	77	.487
St. Louis	63	88	.417
Boston	57	91	.385
Boston	48	100	.324

Games Thursday.  
Philadelphia at Boston.  
New York at Brooklyn.

Tuesday's Results.  
At Boston—R. H. E.  
Boston 1 1 1  
Brooklyn 0 1 0  
Batteries: Boston, Tyler and Rariden; Brooklyn, Allen and Miller.

At New York—R. H. E.  
Philadelphia 9 9 1

New York 2 11 3  
Batteries: Philadelphia, Chalmers and Killifer; New York, Marquard, Tesreau and Myers, Wilson.

At Chicago—R. H. E.  
Chicago 1 5 3  
Pittsburgh 4 12 8  
Batteries: Chicago, Cheney, Reulbach and Archer; Pittsburgh, Adams and Gibson.

At St. Louis—R. H. E.  
St. Louis 2 7 0  
Cincinnati 2 6 0  
Batteries: St. Louis, Redding, Burke and Snyder; Cincinnati, Suggs and Severoid.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.  
Tuesday's Results.  
At San Francisco—R. H. E.  
Los Angeles 5 7 8  
San Francisco 1 3 4  
Batteries: Los Angeles, Chech and Brooks; San Francisco, Miller, Arlett and Berry.

At Sacramento—R. H. E.  
Sacramento 4 3 3  
Batteries: Vernon, Baum and Brown; Sacramento, Arelanes and Cheek.

At Portland—Portland-Oakland game postponed on account of rain.

# NOT ENOUGH MONEY: PAKPE BACKS DOWN

New York, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Billy Pakpe refused to meet Frank Mantell, of Providence, in a scheduled 10-round bout here last night because there was "not enough money in the house," although a large crowd was present. Frank S. O'Neill, of the state athletic commission, said that that body would blacklist Pakpe here.

Pakpe is due to sail for France tomorrow to meet George Carpenter, the French middleweight champion.

# BRUCE BROWN KILLED IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 2.—David Bruce Brown, the automobile racer, died here this afternoon from a fracture of the skull, caused by the overturning of his car on the Vanderbilt track this morning.

Brown's mechanic, Tony Scuderi, is said by physicians to be improving.

The wreck occurred while Bruce Brown was racing a few yards behind Teddy Tetzlaff in another Fiat. Bruce Brown had just driven the fastest lap of the day's trials and had set a new record of five minutes, fifty-three and eight-tenths seconds for the 2.88 mile course. He was endeavoring to better this record and had just attempted to pass Tetzlaff when the crash came.

Brown had been in Milwaukee two hours and twenty minutes when the accident occurred. He was greatly interested in preparing for Saturday's prize race, the only event in which he was entered. He had won the American grand prize twice at Savannah, and he had hoped to win again this year, which would have made him permanent holder of the American grand prize cup. Although only 25 years old, Bruce Brown was one of the best known automobile drivers in the country. He began racing in 1907, winning his novice race at the Empire City track.

# BASEBALL CHAMPIONS OF THE 1912 SEASON.

National league—New York  
American league—Boston  
Southern league—Birmingham  
American Ass'n.—Minneapolis  
Eastern league—Denver  
International league—Toronto  
Connecticut league—New Haven  
South Atlantic—Jacksonville  
Tri-State league—Harrisburg  
Texas league—Houston  
Central league—Fort Wayne  
Central Ass'n.—Ottawa  
Canadian league—Ottawa  
Western Tri-State League—Walla Walla  
International—Duluth  
Virginia league—Roanoke  
Michigan State—Manistee  
New York State—Utica

# HORGAN DEFEATS PALM IN EIGHTY POINT BILLIARD MATCH

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 2.—John G. Horgan, champion three cushion billiard player of the world, defeated Dave Palm, of Denver, in the second block of 80 point billiard match here last night, by a score of 49 to 17. The total of the two nights was: Horgan, 89; Palm, 49.

The high runs were Horgan's 5; Palm, 4.

Horgan will meet W. H. Ritter, of St. Louis tonight.

# INJURIES PROVE FATAL TO FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

Longmont, Colo., Oct. 2.—Acton Schronitz, captain of the Longmont football team who was injured in a game with the West Denver High school here Saturday, died last night.

SOLDIERS WIN POLO GAME.  
Boise, Idaho, Oct. 2.—The first cavalry team defeated the Portland, Ore. team in the first game of the northwestern championship polo tournament here by a score of 4 to 3.

Hot chocolate with whipped cream and cake. Elite Confectionery.

7000 burnitized posts for sale at Lander Lumber Co.

# After Season Of Ups and Downs Crane Picks the Giants To Win

Players on the New York National League Team Are Confident They Will Beat Out the Red Sox For the World's Championship—Thinks McGraw Will Outgeneral Stahl.

(By Sam Crane.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—If the Giants were sure to make the showing in every game of the world's series that they did against the Pittsburgh Pirates in the last series, manager McGraw would have a right to consider that he had the golden emblem of the baseball championship of the universe already tucked securely away in his pocket. But, unfortunately, the Giants cannot be depended on to play steady baseball day in and day out. In fact, they have proved themselves to be in-and-outers of the most erratic kind.

Since around January 4, with one or two short periods excepted, the Giants have played such a tantalizing, aggravating game, that any of their rooters who have seen them play regularly have been lucky to keep out of the nutty or bughouse class of baseball fans.

But still while in the very thick of the worst of their slumps they would take the most sudden and unexpected braces and reestablish themselves in a lead that would dumfound their rivals who were giving them the closest fights.

Come Back Strong.  
Their reversals of fortune at Pittsburgh and Philadelphia were two instances when they "came back" and restored the winning confidence of their friends and supporters.

It was not always either that they were able to help themselves. The Cubs, fortunately, took tumbles at unexpected times and against teams that did not look strong enough to make the Chicago "crack."

That they did, though, and while punctuating their comeback with a lead by beating the Cubs at times when the Giants were in their most dangerous predicaments, still those defeats were not enough to keep them from the most, and gave them the opportunity to revive their drooping spirits and get into their winning stride again.

With the Giants enjoying a lead of 15 games over the Cubs, it appeared to be impossible to overcome, still they drifted, drifted, drifted from their lead, and the Cubs, for once, their opponents until they held the paltry lead of only four and a half games. The Giants, however, the pennant they had counted on so confidently, and naturally so, slipping, sliding away from them.

He was more than that. He was mad clear through, and made no bones of telling his players what he thought of them.

Then more pleasant and easy times came. The boys took a brace, and the Cubs and the Pirates had their slumps.

Giants Are Confident.

The Giants, one and all firmly believe they will beat out the Red Sox for the world's championship. Two of the most prominent among them—McGraw and Stahl—have come out with their own signed statements that the Giants will win, but it will be because John McGraw knows more baseball than Jake Stahl, and it is on that account that the Giants will beat out the Red Sox.

Individually I do not think the Giants are in any way superior to the Red Sox, but when team work is to be considered, the season's work, surely will be diverted from individualism to a question of unification. I frankly admit that I feel free to express my opinion that the Giants will beat out the Red Sox.

Evenly enough matched otherwise to warrant that belief, then is the time McGraw and Stahl will flash, and flash winningly.

The Giants can be depended on, and with McGraw to offset Wood and Mathewson and Marquard to assist "Big Jeff," things look pretty smooth to me.

Big Teams Are Not Running Away With the Extra Down

New Rule Allowing Forward Pass to Be Thrown any Distance Gives Lighter Eleven's Better Opportunity in Football Games.

By HAMILTON FISH, JR.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Taking the opening game between Yale and Wesleyan as a criterion, the extra down given the offense in this season's football games proved that the rules committee had not gone too far by strengthening the offense.

It was feared by some coaches that the big college teams would be able to run the ball at will against the smaller colleges, but the result of the Yale-Wesleyan game has shown that such is not the case. The rule allowing the forward pass to be thrown any distance gives a lighter team a better opportunity on the offensive than ever before.

Field Goal Still Important.  
The change in the score of a touchdown and a goal to seven points has not abolished the use of field goals. In the Yale-Wesleyan game, both teams scored by a field kick, and the offense of Cornell won its own game by a goal from placement. Carlisle, as usual, ran up a big score in its opening game. Therefore no deductions can be made as regards the rules, but a decided conclusion can be reached as regards the Indian material, which is of the best quality. Capt. Thorpe, the greatest all-round athlete in the world, did not play, neither did Powell, another veteran, but Welsh, the quarterback, ran his team in splendid shape, and gives promise of adding his name to the list of great Indian quarterbacks.

The Carlisle team has two new games on its schedule this year, one with West Point on November 9, and another with Cornell. The team will be worth watching, and with Warner as coach will make the most out of the new rule.

Big Teams Have Weak Lines.  
The provision "varying eleven as constituted at Harvard, Yale and Princeton show a decided strength in the back field and an equally marked weakness in the line.

Harvard has a pair of remarkable backs in the center, the tackle, probably the best combination that has played at Cambridge for a great many years. Yale has three veterans in Spalding, Philbin and Camp, all of them

(Continued on next page).

MADRAS 3

ARROW COLLARS

in white striped Madras. 2 for 25c

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# Us Boys

Shrimp Flynn Starts to Get Busy

Registered United States Patent Office.

By Tom McNamara

SO LONG VAN!

THANKS VAN

GOSH I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO GET

THE OLEANDERS WITH A PERCENTAGE OF 557 HAVE IT ALREADY CINCHED ONLY TWO MORE GAMES TO PLAY

SKINNY SHANER'S STARFISH GIANTS FINISH SAFELY IN LAST PLACE

YOUR BEANIES ALL BUSTED HERE TAKE MINE!

OH THAT'S ALL RIGHT!

GEE WHIZ VAN, WHY DIDNT CHA SAY IT WAS YOU? I DIDNT MEAN TO MUSS YOU UP LIKE THAT! I THOUGHT YOU WAS SKINNY SHANER!

OH, MERCY DONT BE SO ROUGH!

I KNOW WHAT ILL DO. ILL BORROW A DIME OFF VAN AND BUY THE OLEANDERS BEFORE ANYBODY FINDS OUT ABOUT THAT FINE SPOT

NOW I HAFTER DOPE SOME WAY TO GET THAT COIN, MY TEAM WONT WIN THE PENNANT THE OLEANDERS IS GOT IT CINCHED

MASTER FLYNN, I JUST CAME TO TELL YOU THAT MY FATHER SAYS HE WIL GIVE THE TEAM WINNING THE PENNANT IN YOUR LEAGUE A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE

GOSH I AINT GOT A THING TO DO!